

Two Gold Medals—Highest Award at The Panama Exposition, 1915



Glenwood Coal Ranges, Gas Ranges, Furnaces and Heaters, awarded Two Gold Medals, at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, Cal., 1915.

Glenwood Ranges are the product of New England's largest and best known foundry. They are designed by makers of life-long experience. They weigh more, are put together better and burn less fuel than most ranges. The castings are wonderfully smooth and easy to keep clean.

They are handsome, convenient and mechanically right—no modern feature lacking. Smooth cast, Colonial design, plain

finish, compact structure, big roomy ovens, easy working grates and countless other features.

Owing to their sturdy construction and fine workmanship, they will stand hard usage, do better work and last much longer than the ordinary kind.

They certainly do "Make Cooking and Baking Easy".

Get one and make housekeeping drudgery.

Foss & Co., Island Pond

VERMONT NEWS

A cow became wedged between two trees in a pasture in Northfield Falls a few days ago and had been there so long before it was found that it died as a result of its famished condition. One tree had to be chopped down before the animal could be released. Its owner is unknown.

G. P. Greenslade, of Lyndonville, has invented a new idea in pumpkin culture, as he has trained the vines in his garden so they run over a trellis. Beneath the roof of the trellis hang the big yellow globes, most of which are so heavy that they have to be tied up firmly to hold them in place. The effect is attractive and most unique.

While some of the boys engaged in football practice at Montpelier left their clothes outside the lockers or hung up in lockers with the doors unlocked, some one went through the clothes and took away about \$16. They did not touch the pocketbooks, simply confining their activity to loose money in the pockets.

Heber Mandigo was doing night work at the Gaysville Electric Light & Power Co.'s steam plant on a recent night when he slipped and fell into the wheel pit of the immense fly-wheel. His head struck the cement work and he fell heavily upon one hip, but after a short dazed period he managed to pull himself out of the hole, and with a board for a crutch, performed the duties assigned him during the rest of the night, although he was in much pain.

Dr. Samuel Eugene Stevens, an aged physician, who retired from the work of his profession 10 years ago, lives alone on the outskirts of Windsor, writing books and then printing them himself, for he has a printing office in his home. Doctor Stevens, who was never married, is rather eccentric, but lives happily alone at his work.

While crossing the square at Bellows Falls on a recent evening, Catherine Caineage, 15 years old, was struck by a seven-passenger automobile driven by C. T. Sherwin, of that place, and knocked down. Although one front wheel passed over her body and the machine was stopped with the rear wheel resting on her she sustained no serious injuries. The girl had passed in front of the machine and becoming dazed stepped backward.

Mitchell Hurd, of Sunderland, between 50 and 60 years old, alighted from the train at Arlington on the wrong side, and stepped in front of a moving freight train. One leg went under the wheels and it was necessary to amputate it at the Troy, N. Y., hospital, where he was taken.

Three blooded heifers on the farm of Antoine S. Vigeant, of Bennington, were electrocuted during an electric storm in the night, as they were found next morning dead, with their noses resting on a barbed wire fence. It is supposed that the current of electricity ran along the fence.

Eleven head of registered Ayrshires, four of these in the advance registry, have recently been added to the herd at the Moody Blush Hill farm in Waterbury. This makes 22 registered head on this farm.

Frank B. Holton, of Dover, was fined \$100 and costs of \$11 by Judge Frank E. Barber, of the Brattleboro municipal court for shooting a deer. County Warden George Alexander arrested Holton in Newfane. Holton said the deer was damaging his crops, but he pleaded guilty. The court remitted \$50 of the fine and the balance was paid.

Montpelier Mare Wins.

Mayor Jim Boutwell's brown mare, Coatsess Model of Montpelier won the 2:30 class trot Wednesday at Rochester, N. H., the best time being 2:21 1/4. The purse was \$400. In the third heat the sulks of Coatsess Model and Sir Todd 2d came together on the back side of the track, causing the former which was in the lead to lose the heat. Neither horse finished but they were allowed to start again under the rules. Coatsess Model won her heats by about two lengths each.

Charged With Stealing Mail Pouch.

Charged with stealing a mail pouch, Oscar Heina, 35 years old, a granite worker of Hardwick, was arraigned in the Quincy, Mass., court Saturday and his case continued until yesterday. He was held in \$1,000. He was turned over to the United States authorities yesterday, as the Quincy court has no jurisdiction.

The mail pouch was thrown from the Cape express at noon Friday. It is believed the baggage master on the train threw it into the coal yards near-by accidentally and that Heina, while walking through the yards found it. Acting upon a "tip" from a woman living nearby, the police discovered Heina in a backyard with the pouch in his possession.

Burke Has Much Late Fruit.

Though killing frosts have been reported in nearly every town in the northern tier of counties in Vermont the town of Burke comes forward with the claim to being the banner locality for small fruit raising in the state, so far as late crops are concerned. Monday afternoon Mrs. Henry Duval picked a pint of ripe field strawberries and found many green berries and also many blossoms.

Ripe raspberries have been found in several Caledonia county towns during the past fortnight and in Wheelock there are several apple trees in bloom in an orchard. A hunter returning from the unincorporated town of Ferdinand reports that he found a number of specimens of trailing arbutus in full bloom.

A bowl of fresh, ripe raspberries, grown on the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Olin H. Pratt, of North Sherburne bore testimony Monday to the peculiar weather of the past season. The berries are of the cultivated variety of excellent size, color and flavor. Apparently they present possibilities in the line of late garden raspberries that are worth looking into.

Poliomyelitis Cases in Vermont.

The total number of cases of poliomyelitis in Vermont today is 16 as far this season with four deaths.

The first case was reported August 7, and up to the first day of September there were 11 cases reported at the office of the secretary of the state board of health in Burlington, with two deaths. Since September 1st there have been

five cases reported with two deaths, those at St. Johnsbury.

The number of cases so far found is many times less than those found during the epidemic of last year during the same period and were expected by the physicians who have made a study of the disease, whose characteristic is to burn over a section in epidemic form one year with only a few scattering cases the next.

With the exception of St. Johnsbury there has not been more than one case of the disease in any one town or city in the state.

Charged with Forgery.

On information from the sheriff's department at St. Johnsbury, William S. West, 30 years old, of Plymouth, N. H., was arrested in Chicago and is on his way to Plymouth to answer to the charge of forgery. The man came to St. Johnsbury a few weeks ago with his wife and hired out as a farm hand to Freeman Allen of Danville. He left there Saturday saying he was going to St. Johnsbury to see a doctor. He went to Plymouth that afternoon and it is claimed, forged the name of Doctor Russell, of that place, securing \$500.

The man returned to St. Johnsbury Sunday morning, secured a room at a hotel, engaged an automobile to go to Danville for his wife, motored around town during the day, and, with his wife, left in the afternoon, claiming that they were going to Newport. Their baggage, however, was checked to Chicago and a wire to the police of that city intercepted them there.

Eighty-eight Pounds of Honey Found in Tree.

Eighty-eight pounds of honey, the largest amount taken from wild bees in recent years in the vicinity of Bellows Falls, was found by John P. Lawrence and Ralph M. Duffee in a hemlock tree a short distance north of Bellows Falls on the farm of L. C. Lovell.

Some of the honey was made this season and the remainder two or three seasons ago. It was in excellent condition. The honey filled three large galvanized iron pails and an ammunition box and the two men left a large amount of the honey. So great was the amount of honey that they could not take the swarm to Bellows Falls.

Mr. Lawrence has had many years' experience in hunting honey and this is the largest find he ever made. He owns several swarms which he found wild in the woods.

Mistake Somewhere.

"Yaas," said Uncle Silas, "my son Bill hez got back from a special course he's been a-takin' at college, with a piece o' paper signed by th' 'thorities sayin' as how he's an A. M. I dunno whar an A. M. is but I'm a-fairdy they's some mistake about it, for judgin' from the time he gets down to breakfast he behaves more like a P. M. to me."

Garden Without Weeds.

Weeds should not be allowed to grow until they are large enough to be pulled up. Make it a rule to go over the garden with a hoe after every rain, as soon as the soil is nearly dry. This will aerate the soil and keep down weeds. Begin early in the spring and keep it up all summer and you will have no weeds.

Eugenie and Crinoline.

Empress Eugenie helped to drive crinoline out of fashion. "In January, 1859," writes a chronicler of nineteenth century modes, "when crinolines had reached their largest circumference, the papers throughout Europe reported that Empress Eugenie had appeared at a court ball without a crinoline. This was an event which completely overshadowed Napoleon's famous New Year speech to the Austrian ambassador. In the autumn of the same year, when invitations were being issued for Compiègne, the empress spoke the word—no crinoline! Shortly afterward Queen Victoria also abjured the crinoline, and her example was followed by the empress of Austria."

Forgotten Belles.

Old folks tell us that their grandmothers' outfits as debutantes often consisted of two cotton prints for morning wear, a woolen afternoon dress, with the addition of a bonnet and pelisse for visiting, and one or two white muslins for evening parties, ribbons and natural flowers of the different colors giving variety to the costume. Buoyant young belles from the best country families spent gay winters in Washington content with such an outfit.—New York Telegram.

Proof.

The lecturer raised his voice. "It is my belief, and I venture to assert it," he declared, "that there isn't a man in this audience who has ever done anything to prevent the destruction of our vast forests." A rather timid, henpecked looking man quietly arose in the rear of the hall and said: "I—er—I've shot woodpeckers."—Exchange.

And the Rumor is Probably True.

"The latest story on me, circulated by my fellow townsmen for the purpose of showing how mean my disposition is," grimly grinned old P. G. Pester, "is that instead of swallowing my sugar coated pills whole I chew them in order that I may taste the bitter ingredients of which they are composed."—Kansas City Star.

Life's Bargain.

For we take out of life just what we put into it. If we give to life only complaining, life gives back only a many-echoed wall of our own whining. If we give to life joy, life throws back to us all those gracious, joy-laden gifts that the ancients picture spring tossing out of her lap to youth. Happy dreams send us on into the day glad. Nightmares thoughts project their dull shadows across the day.—Agnus Laut in the Century Magazine.

Never Saw a Woman Do It.

"Two seen millions, I don't know but billions, of men and boys stop to compare their watches by the chronometers in jewelers' windows," said a man who thinks his watch is always correct, and who flings himself to so compare it, "but I never saw a woman do that. Did you?"

T—Remove Paint.

Small parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing, no matter how hard or dry it is. Saturate spots two or three times, then wash in warm soap suds.

An Artist's Criticism.

Falguiere, the sculptor, told a capital story of Henner, the great artist, who although he lived in Paris all his life, never lost his Alsatian peasant accent or his country manners. But Henner was a very keen critic and had a clever way of showing his dislike of worldly enthusiasm. Falguiere, whose talent as a sculptor is known all the world over, was very fond of painting, but he did not paint particularly well. One day Henner was in his studio, and Falguiere showed him some of his pictures.

"What do you think of this one?" asked Falguiere.

"Superb!" said Henner, with his Alsatian accent. "Marvellous!"

"And this one?"

"Brodigious!"

"And this one?"

"Suplime!"

Then the old man picked up a little bust which his friend had just finished.

"Ah!" he said. "Now, dat's good!"

"I never painted after that," said Falguiere.

Wellington's Coolness.

The Duke of Wellington was one day sitting at his library table when the door opened and without any announcement in stalked a figure of singularly ill omen. "Who are you?" asked the duke in his short and dry manner, looking up without the slightest change of countenance upon the intruder. "I am Apollyon. I am sent here to kill you." "Kill me? Very odd." "I am Apollyon and must put you to death." "Bliged to do it today?" "I am not told the day or the hour, but I must do my mission." "Very inconvenient; very busy; great many letters to write. Call again or write me word. I'll be ready for you." The duke then went on with his correspondence. The maniac, appalled probably by the stern, immovable old gentleman, backed out of the room and in half an hour was in an asylum.

Story of a Bunch of Keys.

After Mary, queen of Scots, had succeeded in effecting her escape from the grim old fortress of Lochleven her deliverer, William Douglas, threw the keys which had brought her freedom into the waters of the lake. There they lay till the passing summer of 1895, when a boy named William Honeyman, while strolling on its banks, picked up a bunch of five keys of antique workmanship fastened by an iron ring. These he carried to the parish schoolmaster, who forwarded them to the Earl of Morton, hereditary keeper of Lochleven castle, near Edinburgh, where they still remain. They are without doubt the old keys which William Douglas threw into the loch on the eventful night when the queen escaped, only to be taken again and consigned to life long captivity.

Trick of the Lemon Growers.

By an interesting yet simple method two crops of lemons are obtained in Sicily during the year, though the second is in every way inferior. The abnormal fruit is known as the Verdelli lemon and is marketed during the summer months. The Verdelli lemon, green in color, grows contemporaneously on the same trees with the ordinary or yellow lemon of commerce and is obtained by the following method: The lemon tree, which flowers in April, is kept without water from that period until July, when the roots are heavily flooded for a time. This results in a second set of blossoms, from which will come the Verdelli lemons. The ordinary lemon crop is picked in the months beginning with October, but the Verdelli lemons do not mature until the next May.—Argonaut.

How He "Looked."

Two young men were standing in a hotel where they had gone to use the free comb and the free brush. One of them seemed to think he looked rather nifty. He had on a new suit of clothes and he turned and twisted as he admired himself in the glass. Finally he could not resist the temptation to hear the spoken word of commendation.

"How do you think I look?" he asked his companion.

The other looked at him and sniffed. "You look like an accident going out somewhere to happen," was his retort. —Indianapolis News.

Barcelona's Leather.

In the Barcelona district of Spain alone there are from 10,000 to 12,000 tanned and finished sheepskins produced daily and probably as many goatskins. The sheepskins in particular find their way into the shoe trade as well as the goatskins. Both kinds, converted into morocco leather, the goatskin being the genuine article and the sheepskin the imitation, are used extensively in the bookbinding trade.

Big Bells.

The world's greatest bells include the king of bells, Moscow, weight, 443,732 pounds; St. Ivan's, Moscow, 127,830; Peking, 120,000; Vienna, 40,200; St. Paul's, London, 38,470; "Big Ben," Westminster, 30,354; Montreal, 28,500; and St. Peter's, Rome, 18,600.

It Can Be Done.

Lester—Say, pa, what is diplomacy? Pa—My son, diplomacy is the art of making people apologize to you after you have done them an injury.—Woman's Home Companion.

No Barrier.

Miss Playne—You can't marry Jack because I'm engaged to him. Miss Fair—What's that got to do with it?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

She Told Him.

Stern Parent—What was going on in this room yesterday evening, Clara, when Mr. Spooner called? Clara (complacently)—This ring, papa. (And even the stern parent had to admit that the ring was a beauty.)—London Fun.

Worth While Quotation.

To work, to help, and to be helped, to learn sympathy through suffering, to learn faith by perplexity, to reach truth through wonder—behold!—this is what it is to live.—Phillips Brooks.

Vermont Local Option League

All Vermonters who believe in the retention of the present Local Option Law and the principles of self government—personal, political and municipal—are invited to join in the movement represented by this League. The membership fee is one dollar. Contributions of larger amounts will be welcome. Every dollar received will be used to set forth before the residents of the State the facts in relation to the workings of the present law to prove that under local option the State has better temperance regulations than it ever had under prohibition.

CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY

Raymond Trainor, Sec.,
Vermont Local Option League,
White River Junction, Vt.

Dear Sir:

Believing the Vermont local option law has been instrumental in promoting temperance, sobriety and a cleaner civic life, and desiring that it remain a part of the law of the State, I herewith enclose One Dollar and request to be enrolled as a member of the Vermont Local Option League.

Signed, _____



Here's the Answer!

When you want quick action, Telephone.

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There will be no toll charge on a Particular Party Call if you are not connected with the person whose name you have given to the Toll Operator.

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Sees Glorious Future.

All this world is heavy with the promise of greater things, and the day will come, one day in the unending succession of days, when beings, beings who are now latent in our thoughts, shall stand on this earth as one stands on a footstool, and shall laugh and reach out their hands amid the stars.—H. G. Wells.

As to Palmistry. If the lines of the hand really indicated how long a person will live, insurance people would have adopted palmistry long ago.

"Father of Modern Screw."

Jesse Ramsden, an English inventor, is credited with being the father of the modern screw. He began in 1775 to pay especial attention to the making of screws by machinery, and his invention may be regarded as the first example of the modern form of screw-cutting lathe, although 50 years before there had been made in France a machine for cutting the thread on the fuses of watches, and 200 years before Jacob Besson had designed a rude lathe for cutting wooden screws.

Retain Jewel of Friendship.

If we have had the good fortune to win the esteem of a friend, let us do nothing rather than lose him. We must give and forgive, live and let live. If our friends have faults, we must bear with them. We must hope all things, believe all things, endure all things, rather than lose that most precious of all earthly possessions, a trustworthy friend.

The Stupid Chauffeur.

A stupid chauffeur is as dangerous as a bolting horse.—Walter Camp, in Collier's Weekly.

Dogs Have Feet Shod.

The dogs of Labrador are shod with sealskin shoes, which protect their feet from the sharp ice and enable them to draw much heavier loads.

Optimistic Thought.

Arms are worth little without wisdom at home.

Bathless Middle Ages.

Greece had baths for every citizen; so had Rome, but the Goths broke her aqueducts and the fanatics closed the public baths (being dirty themselves) and Rome fell and the Dark Ages set in. "A thousand years without a bath," as Michelet epitomized them.

Charged for His Suffering.

"You charged \$20 for giving my daughter a music lesson?" "No," replied the professor, serenely. "It is only \$5 for the lesson. The other \$15 teen is for having to listen."

Strange South American Fish.

The eyes of a South American fish are divided into two parts, the upper adapted for vision in the air and the lower for use under water.

Credit's Drawback.

"What is the trouble with credit?" asks a financial organ. The collectors it brings around. If you must know.—Detroit Free Press.

"Modern Improvements."

"They certainly are improving on the old style of sending things. They can even telegraph photographs now." "Yes, and I notice that presents of flowers can be wired."

Store-Window Advertising.

Portions of store windows can be converted into blackboards for sign writing by sandblasting the outside of the glass and painting the inside.

For Burns and Scalds. Apply glycerine and pour the latter over the affected part to keep it cool and moist.

Beautiful Flag Flower.

Among the stateliest and proudest of the members of America's flower family none excels the larger blue flag, which also wears the names of blue iris and fleur-de-lis. Ruskin calls it the Flower of Chivalry, which has a sword for its leaf and a lily for its heart. Longfellow pronounces it "a flower born in the purple, to joy and pleasure." It blooms in the wet, rich marsh and meadow from May to July, and finds its home from Newfoundland and Manitoba to Florida and Arkansas. The flag flower must look to the insect world entirely for its propagation, particularly to the bees as its pollen carriers. So it puts forth a flower that is blue tinted, for the experience has taught it that a bee can be wooed with blue better than with any other color.

With Slight Alteration.

The evil that men do lives after them. The good is oft interred in their bones. —New York Independent.